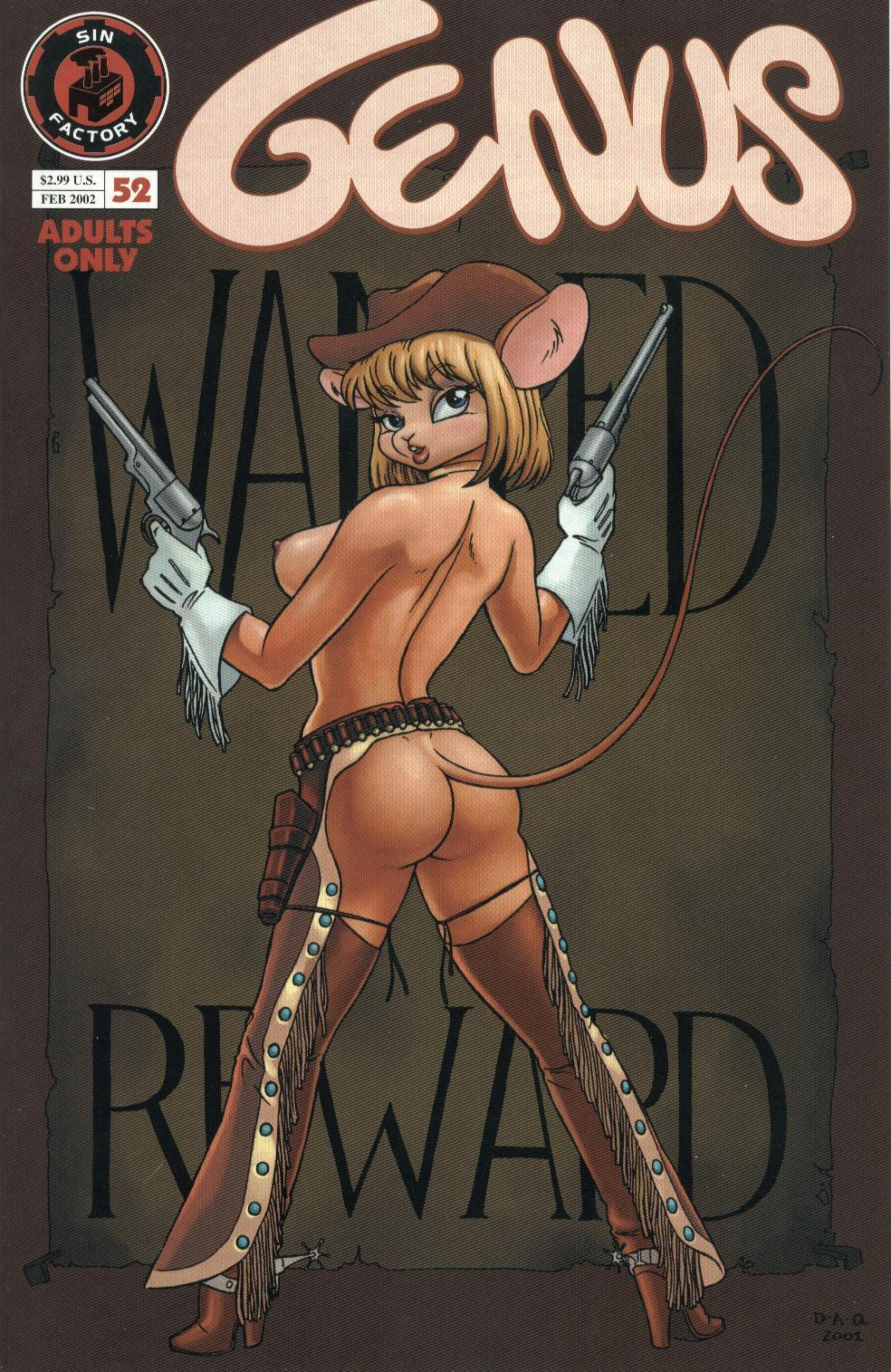
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# GENUS

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TOBY, THIS IS YOUR NEW DAD, BERTRAM NAGEL.

A MINK STORY:

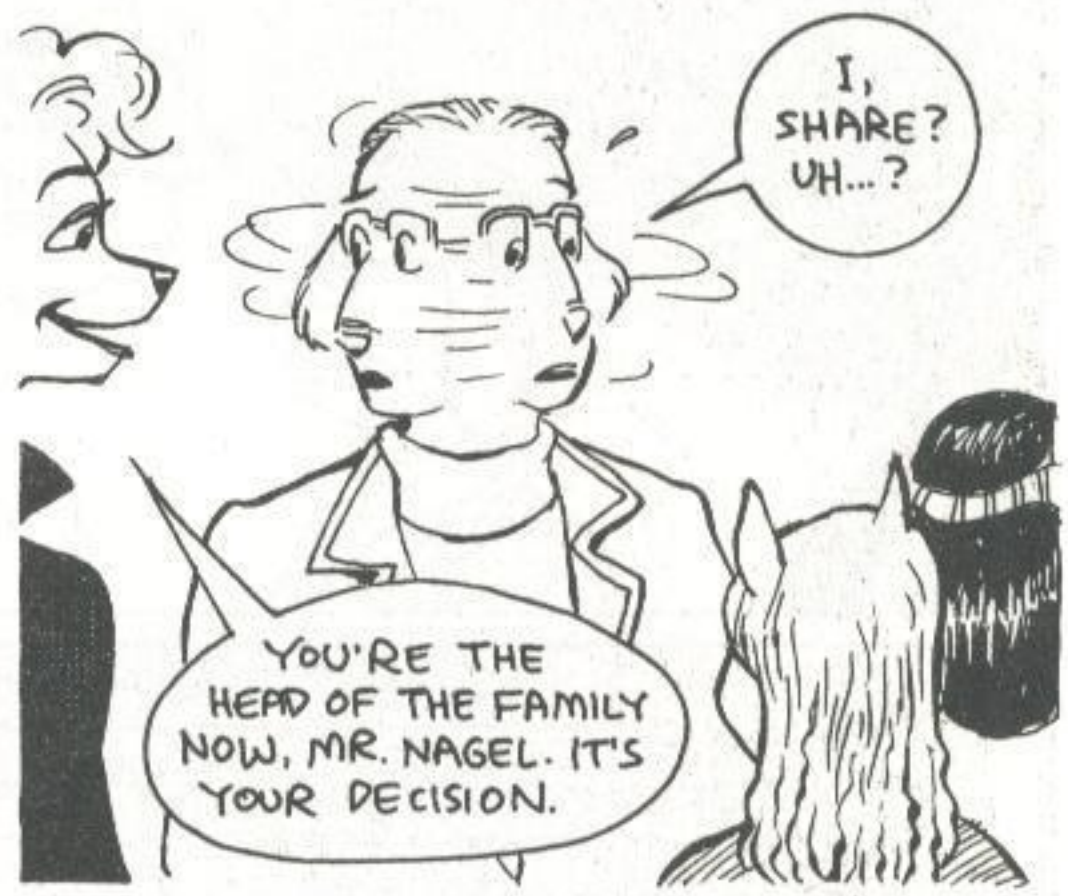
# Family

BY KJARTAN ARNÓRSSON, © 2001.

AH, DON'T LOOK SO LEFT OUT. THOSE TWO ARE THE ONLY FAMILY TOBY EVER HAD. STANDS TO REASON HE'D GREET THEM FIRST. HE'S A LONG TERM ABUSE VICTIM, SO IT'LL TAKE HIM SOME TIME TO WARM UP TO YOU. BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT, YOUR PATIENCE.
TOBY'S A GREAT KID.

SO, IS ALL THE PAPERWORK IN?
YES- ADA'S MY WIFE, AND TOBY AND BOVEE ARE MY SON AND DAUGHTER. SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBERS AND EVERYTHING. I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW FAST IT ALL WENT.
WHEN MAGIC AND MONEY GET TOGETHER, THERE'S LITTLE THEY CAN'T DO.
NO SHIT.
Damn, that's a BIG woman...

CAN TOBY SHARE MY ROOM?


I, SHARE? UH...?
YOU'RE THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY NOW, MR. NAGEL. IT'S YOUR DECISION.

I AM, AREN'T I?
FAMILY.

OF COURSE YOU CAN SHARE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT! WELCOME, WELCOME TO THE FAMILY, TOBY NAGEL!

UPSTAIRS:

NICE ROOM!

YES - I'LL HAVE HIS BED MOVED IN HERE BY TONIGHT.

BOING!

GOOD. NOW, HOW ABOUT SCHOOL? YOU SAID YOU'D HIRED A TUTOR?

YES. SHE'S VERY GOOD - I FIGURE SHE CAN GET THEM UP TO SPEED FOR "OUTSIDE" SCHOOL MAYBE BY NEXT YEAR.

OKAY, KIDS, I GOTTA GO NOW. BUT ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT YOU CAN CALL AUNTIE HUN OR GRAMMA MINK ANYTIME YOU HAVE A PROBLEM. HERE'S MY PHONE AND EMAIL - KEEP IT HANDY!

THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT. THEY SHOULD MIX WITH OTHER KIDS, EVENTUALLY - LEARN HOW TO SOCIALIZE WITH NORMAL PEOPLE.

LIKE BULLIES AND EXPLOITERS. "NORMAL" IS HIGHLY OVERRATED.

YOU HAVE TO GO ALREADY?

I GOT A LOT OF UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF, TOBY. BUT I'LL VISIT YOU GUYS AS OFTEN AS I CAN - WE'RE A FAMILY, NOW.

GAZING AT ME WITH SUCH LONGING...

YOU CAN TELL HE'S DISCOVERED WOMEN.



BUT FOR ONCE, THE MINK'S INTUITION ERRS. TOBY DOES NOT GAZE AT HER WITH LUST IN HIS HEART.

.. FOR UNBEKNOWNST TO HER, MINK IS THE GODDESS OF TOY'S PERSONAL, BUT DEEPLY FELT, RELIGION.

A RELIGION THAT WILL SPREAD. BUT LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES....

YOU SEEM TO HAVE THINGS WELL IN HAND, MR. NAGEL. 'BYE FOR NOW - I'LL BE BACK TO VISIT!

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE WELCOME HERE, MS. MINK!

WHOEVER LANDS **HER** IS GONNA HAVE HIS HANDS FULL!

NOW COMES THE TOUGH PART. WE GOTTA DEAL WITH GRANDPA RACKHAM.

YOU'RE NOT GONNA HURT HIM, ARE YOU? HE **IS** MY DAD!

I DON'T SUPPOSE I'LL KILL HIM. BUT HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR A LOT OF MISERY. HE HAS TO ANSWER FOR IT.

AND SO.... BACK IN SEATTLE:

HI, POP!

DR. RACKHAM.

OH! UH, HI! UM, HOW-HOW WAS YOUR, UM, TRIP?

IT WAS... INTERESTING. WE GATHERED ALL THE SURVIVING SLAVES INTO A SORT OF FAMILY.

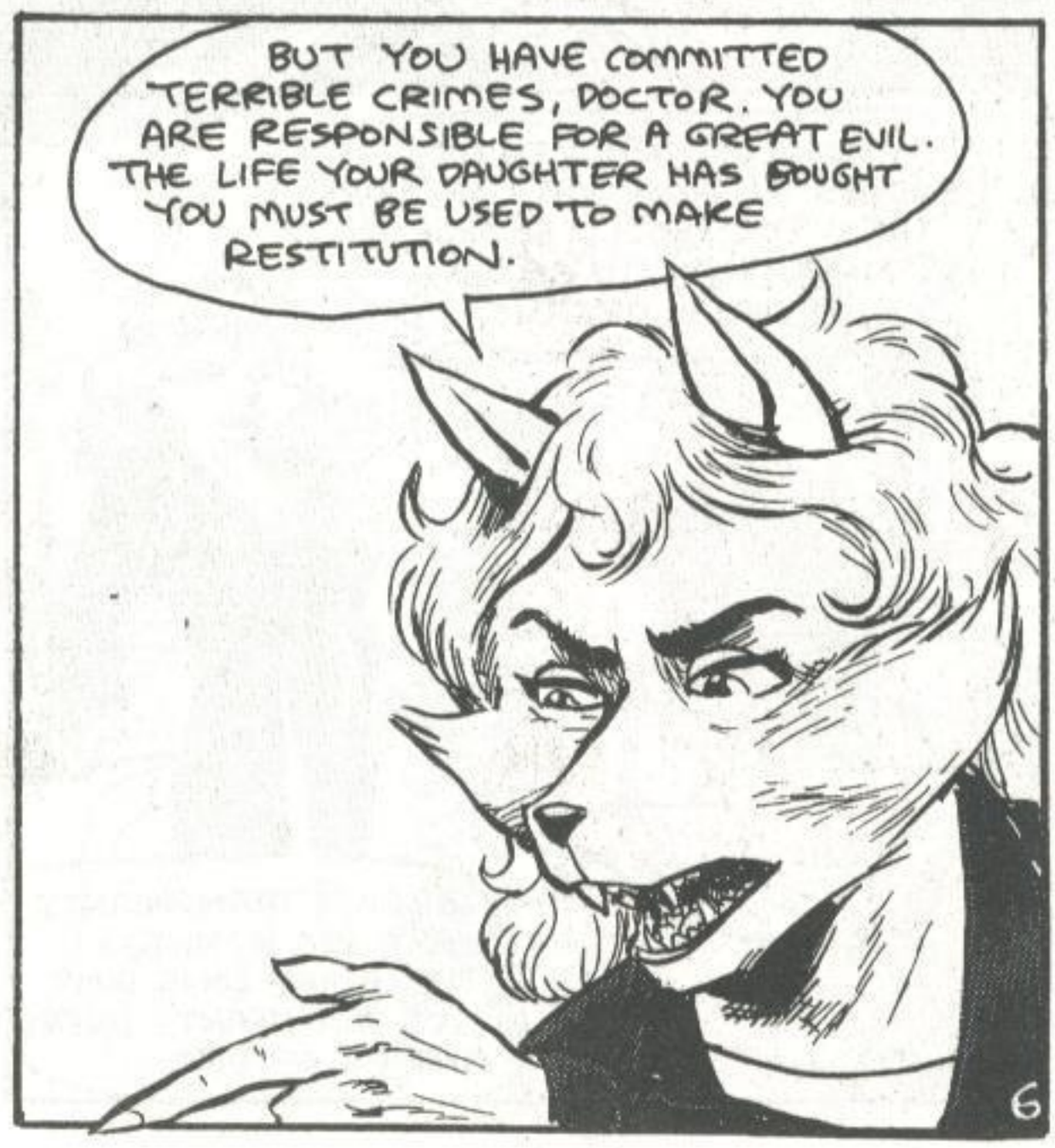
I PICKED UP SOME IMPRESSIONS FROM "TOY", WHILE TRYING TO HEAL HIM. HERE'S A TASTE OF WHAT THEY FELT LIKE.

AAAAA!

NASTY, ISN'T IT?
I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO GIVE YOU JAMMY'S FEELINGS, TOO...

...BUT I COULDN'T PICK 'EM UP, BECAUSE HE'S DEAD! THE PSYCOPATH YOU SOLD HIM TO TORTURED AND KILLED HIM!!

HÜNDRAT BEGGED FOR YOUR LIFE, SO I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU.


BUT YOU HAVE COMMITTED TERRIBLE CRIMES, DOCTOR. YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR A GREAT EVIL. THE LIFE YOUR DAUGHTER HAS BOUGHT YOU MUST BE USED TO MAKE RESTITUTION.

ANYTHING THE CLONES NEED, MEDICAL, FINANCIAL, WHATEVER, YOU WILL PROVIDE THEM WITHOUT QUESTION.
URG...

FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE, THEY ARE YOUR CHILDREN, DR. RACKHAM. THEY ARE YOUR RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
UH?
AND THEY ARE THE LAST OF YOUR SENTIENT CREATIONS.

YES. YOU WILL STOP MAKING PEOPLE!! YOU ARE NOT QUALIFIED!!

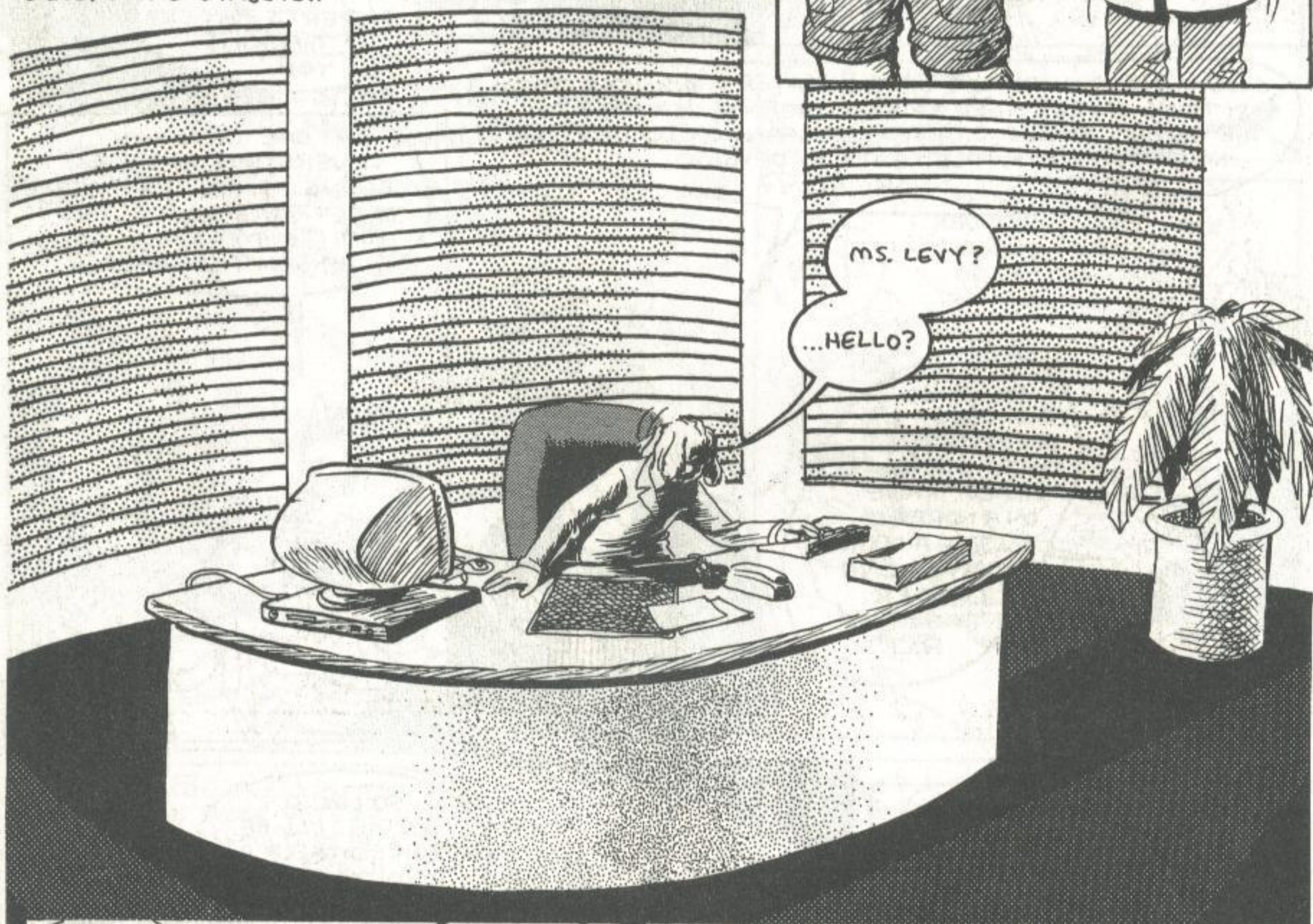
HEY!
IF YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT HOW YOU'LL MAKE A LIVING, I HAVE AN OBVIOUS ANSWER.

IF YOU CAN GROW ENTIRE BODIES IN THOSE VATS OF YOURS, THEN YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND A WAY TO GROW INDIVIDUAL ORGANS.
ORGAN TRANSPLANTS ARE BIG BUSINESS. THERE ARE LONG WAIT LISTS FOR HEARTS, LIVERS AND ET CETERA.

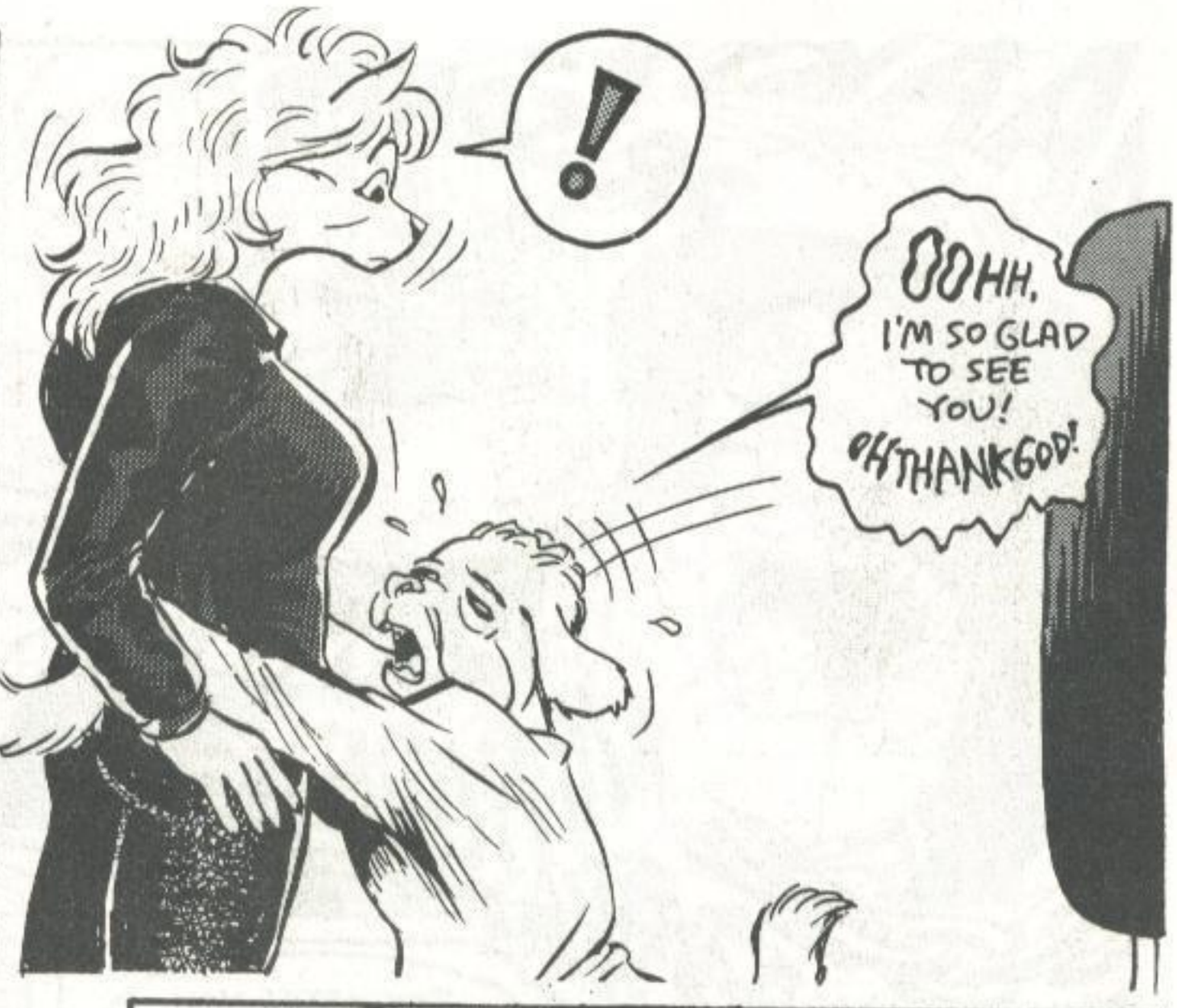
ANYONE ABLE TO GROW ORGANS TO ORDER WITH DNA SAMPLES FROM THE PATIENT WILL MAKE BILLIONS.
... AND WOULDN'T YOU RATHER BE A FAMOUS BENEFACTOR OF HUMANITY, THAN A SECRET CLONE SLAVE TRADER ??

INDIVIDUAL ORGANS.
THAT'S - THAT'S SO OBVIOUS. WHY DIDN'T I...?
$
NOBEL PRIZE
I'LL - I'LL GET RIGHT TO WORK ON IT. TRICKY, BUT NOT IMPOSSIBLE. THANK YOU!
THOUSANDS OF TRANSPLANT PATIENTS MAY END UP THANKING YOU.
GOOD. FINE. YOU'RE OUT OF THE SLAVERY BUSINESS, THEN. ANYTHING MORE I NEED TO KNOW BEFORE LEAVING? DO THE CLONES HAVE A LIMITED LIFESPAN, OR DO THEY NEED SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTS TO DEVELOP NORMALLY?
OH! ONE THING - SY SILVERSTONE HAS BEEN CALLING ME. HE'S DESPERATE TO GET TOY BACK. I'VE TOLD HIM IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, BUT HE WON'T GO AWAY!
OH, OH NO, THEIR BIO CHEMISTRY IS QUITE STANDARD. SHOULD THRIVE ON A NORMAL DIET. IF ANYTHING, THEY'LL LIVE LONGER THAN NORMAL FOLK.
I TOLD HIM HE COULDN'T DO THAT. I'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HIM, THEN.
SO LONG, DOCTOR. I'LL BE BACK TO CHECK UP ON YOU!

TRUE TO HER WORD, THE MINK GOES CALLING ON SY SILVERSTONE DIRECTLY.

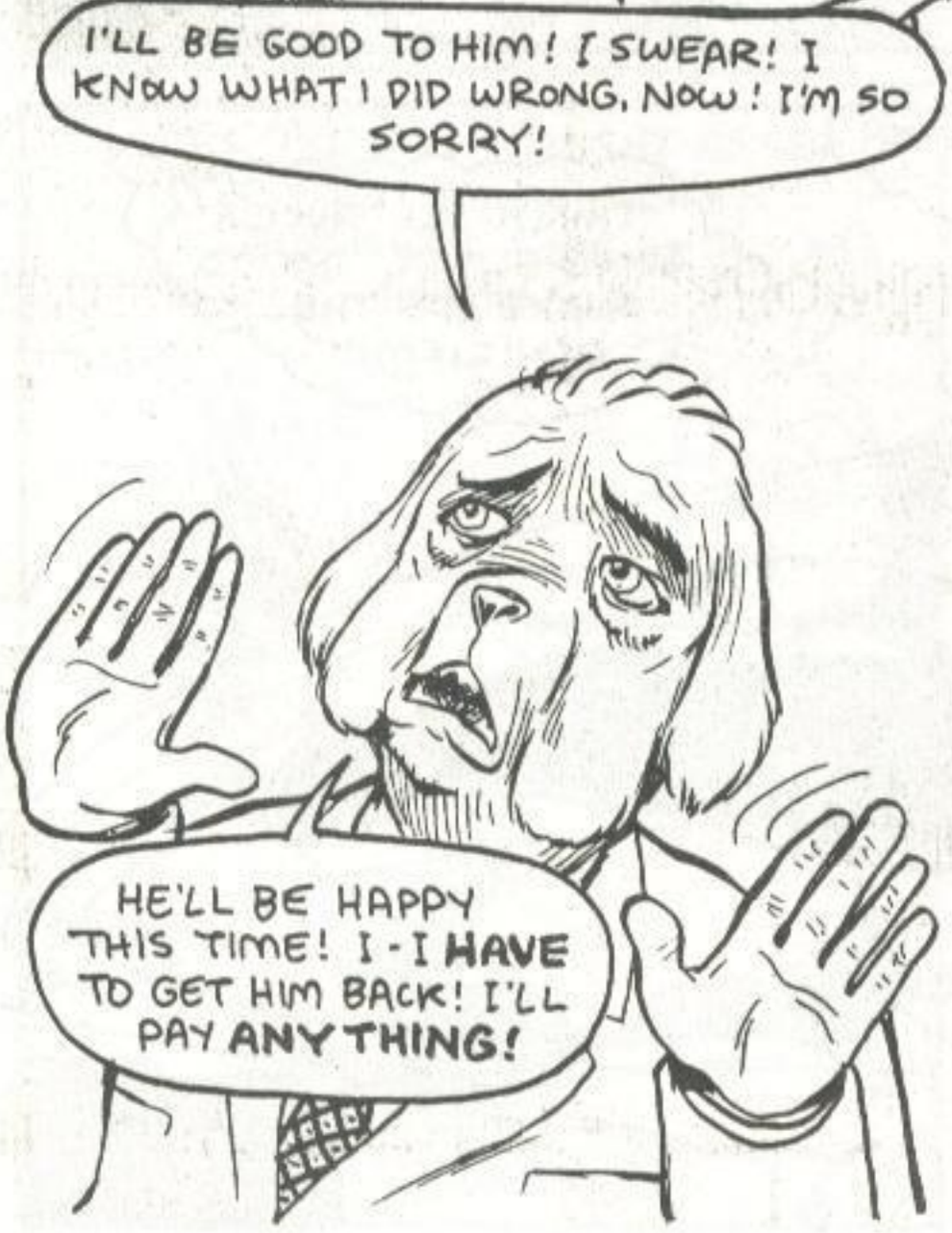


WH....UH...M...MS MINK?
THE SAME.


!
OOHH, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! OH THANK GOD!

YOU'RE GLAD TO..?
NO TOUCHY!
WHAT'LL IT TAKE TO GET TOY BACK? I'LL DO ANYTHING! NAME YOUR PRICE!

WAIT... WAIT! ARE YOU ACTUALLY ASSUMING THAT I WOULD SELL TOY... FOR MONEY
....TO YOU?!


I'LL BE GOOD TO HIM! I SWEAR! I KNOW WHAT I DID WRONG, NOW! I'M SO SORRY!
HE'LL BE HAPPY THIS TIME! I-I HAVE TO GET HIM BACK! I'LL PAY ANYTHING!

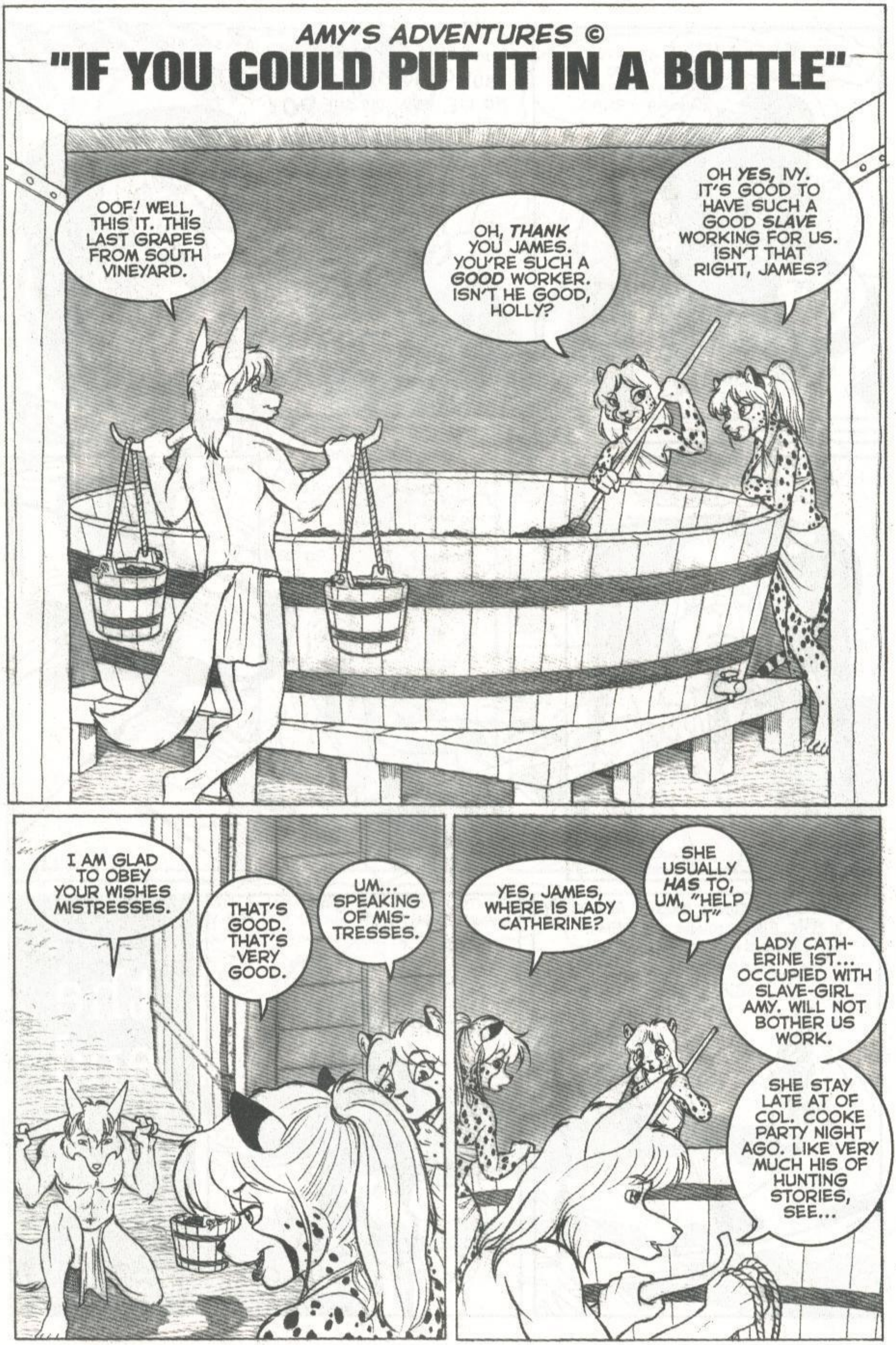
WELL, TOY DOESN'T WANT TO COME BACK, MR. SILVERSTONE. EVER.
IN FACT, WHY DON'T I SHOW YOU HOW HE FEELS?

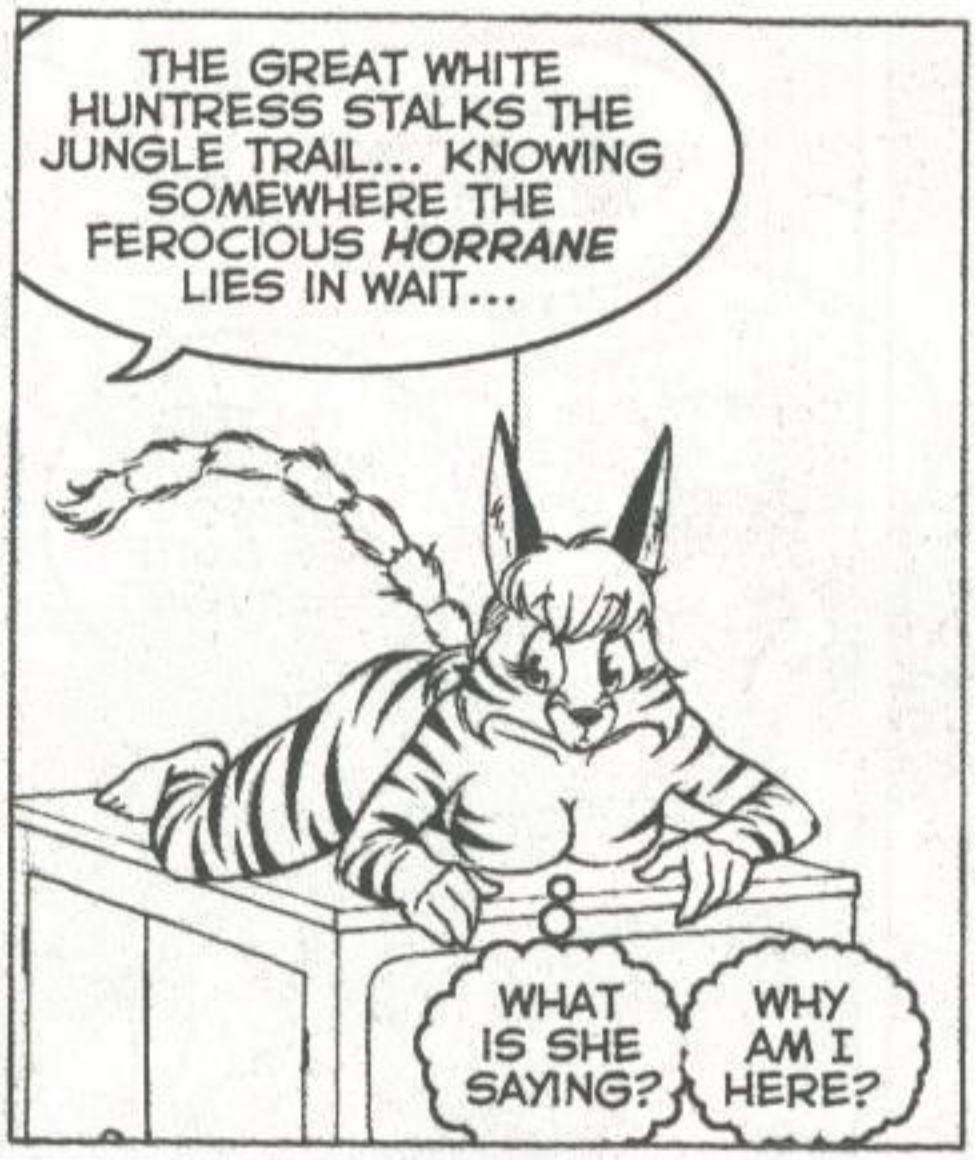
AAAK!
PRISONER
DARK
NO HOPE
ALONE
I PICKED THAT UP WHILE DEEP-DIVING INTO HIS MIND. IT'S NO FUN TO CARRY AROUND.
TOY HATES YOU. YOU WILL NEVER AGAIN HAVE CONTACT OF ANY SORT WITH HIM.
HE'S FREE OF YOU.
NGH HK
IN FACT, IF TOY SOMEDAY GETS UP THE GUTS TO KILL YOU, I WON'T LIFT A FINGER TO STOP HIM.
NUAAHH! NOH!
THAT WAS DEPRESSING. HOW CAN YOU BE SO OUT OF TOUCH WITH WHAT YOU'RE REALLY DOING TO OTHER PEOPLE?
THINK I'LL TAKE A LONG FLIGHT, TRY TO SHAKE OFF THE CYNICISM...

IT'S A LIE! A LIE!
I LOVE HIM!
I CAN'T HAVE...
WHO AM I KIDDING, THAT WAS STRAIGHT FROM THE SUBCONCIOUS, THAT WAS NO LIE, HOW DID SHE DO THAT, DOESN'T MATTER ....
I DID THAT TO HIM.
I'M A MONSTER.
....WHAT'S MY HAND DOING?
SQIK
IT'S THE GUN I BOUGHT AFTER THE FIRST MINK INCIDENT. BUT SHE'S GONE NOW, SO WHY...?
OH.
the end
KGARTAN 2001

AMY'S ADVENTURES ©

# "IF YOU COULD PUT IT IN A BOTTLE"




THE GREAT WHITE HUNTRESS STALKS THE JUNGLE TRAIL... KNOWING SOMEWHERE THE FEROCIOUS *HORRANE* LIES IN WAIT...
WHAT IS SHE SAYING?
WHY AM I HERE?

SLOWLY SHE CREEPS THROUGH THE DENSE FOLIAGE... THE HEAT LIKE A FLAME ON HER NECK... SENSING HER QUARRY EVER CLOSER. THEN SUDDENLY, THE HORRIFYING ANIMAL...

..ROARS AND LEAPS UPON HER!

WELL?
?

WELL *ROAR!* LIKE THIS-
RRAHRRR!!

NO, NO, GIRL. COME OUT OF THAT CORNER. YOU'RE NOT BEING VERY FEARSOME AT *ALL!*

ALL RIGHT, LETS TRY AGAIN. RR! COME ON, GIRL. RRR! JUST A LITTLE BIT! RRRRR!
RRR?
YES! THAT'S IT! GOOD GIRL! RRR!
PAT
PAT

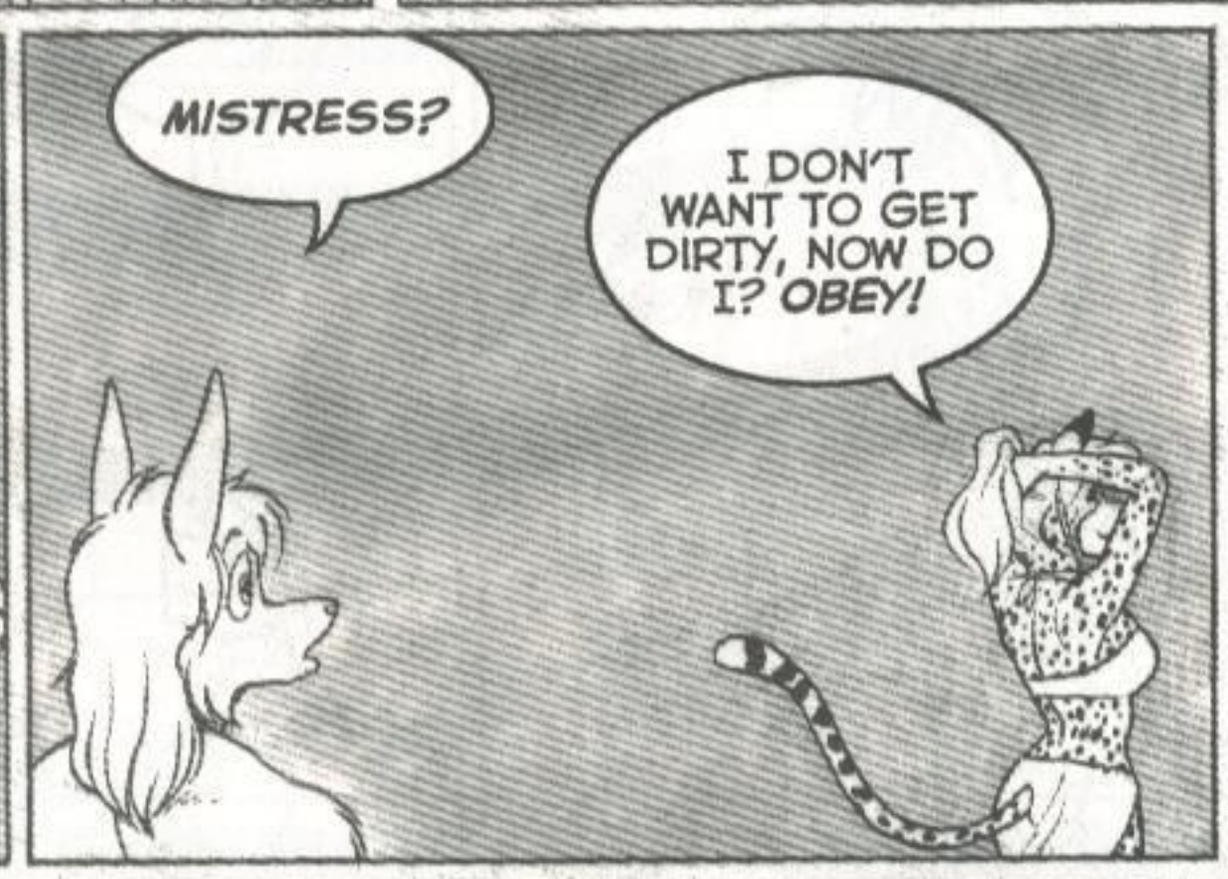
RRRRR! GRAARRR!!
YES! YES! OOOOH!
OH, *I* GET IT! I USED TO DO A SARGEANT WHO LIKED IT THIS WAY.

YOU ALWAYS GET TO GO FIRST. IT'S NOT FAIR!
I'M THE OLDEST! YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS!
STEADY JAMES... THINK PURE THOUGHTS...

AFTER ALL, THE INNOCENCE ROUTINE ALWAYS DRIVES HOLLY WILD.
I'LL DO YOUR CHORES TOMORROW.
UM... AND TAKE ME TO NEXT MARKETDAY?
RRR... ALL RIGHT!
DEAL!

ARE YOU READY TO START MAKING IT, SLAVE?
OH YES, MISTRESS. GRAPES ARE QUITE PREPAREST.

HOW BEGIN US, MISTRESS?
REMOVE MY HALTER, SLAVE.


MISTRESS?
I DON'T WANT TO GET DIRTY, NOW DO I? OBEY!

YES MISTRESS.
BESIDES, IT'S HOT IN HERE. DON'T YOU THINK IT'S HOT IN HERE, IVY?

I THINK YOU SHOULD HURRY UP AND GET TO FU-
I-VY...!
UM... SQUASHING GRAPES.

AHHH! BETTER, DON'T YOU THINK?
TELL ME, IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT CANID MALES?
OH, YES MISTRESS.
NO QUESTION, US MAKEST BESTEST TEA IN ALL SEVEN KINGDOMSES.

RRR
THE FIERCE HORRANE LIES SILENTLY IN WAIT...
SHHH! HE'S SILENTLY IN WAIT... BUT THE WILY HUNTRESS SPOTS IT! NOTHING ESCAPES HER KEEN EYE!

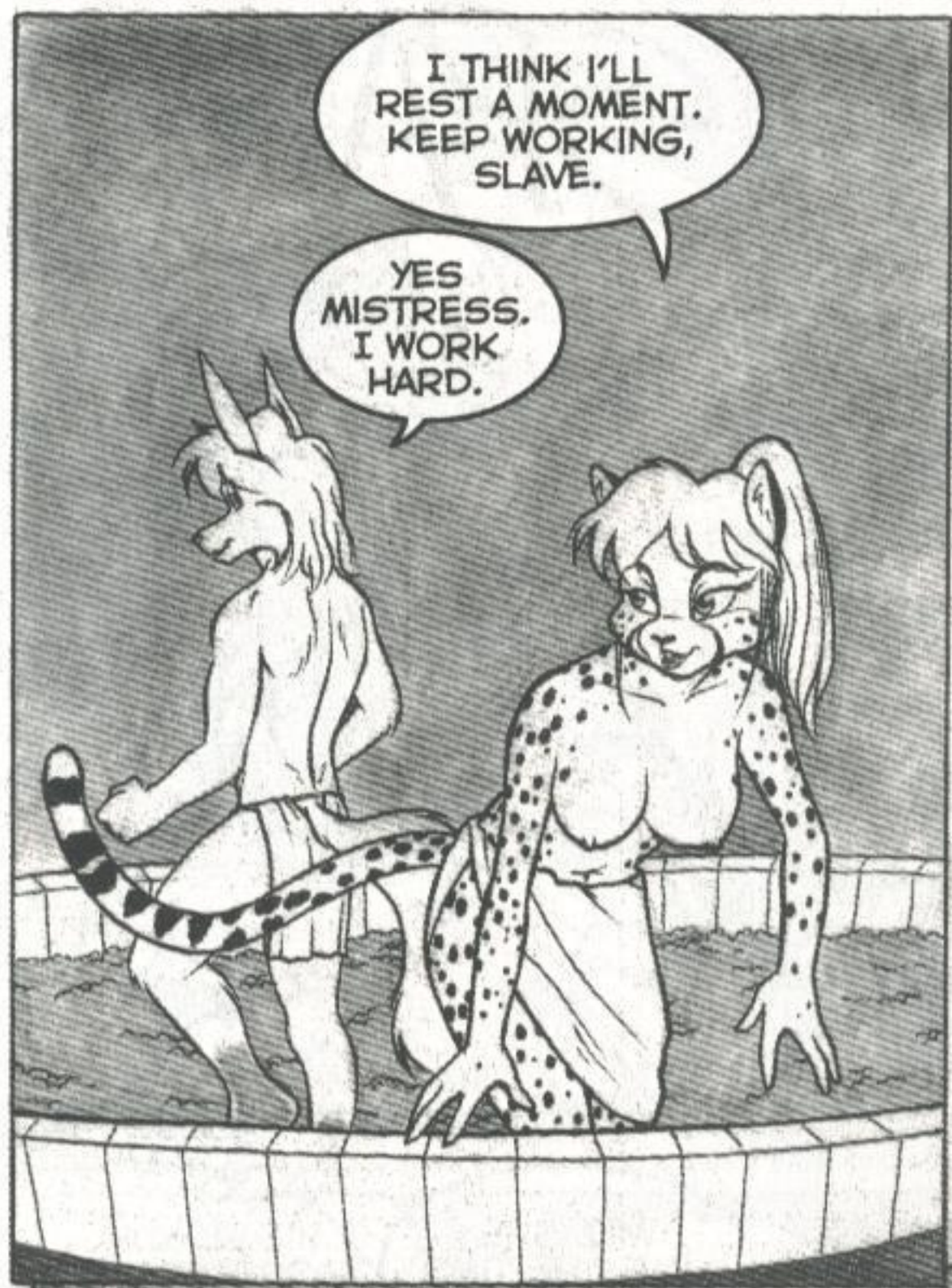
TAKING CAREFUL AIM WITH HER FINELY CRAFTED IVORY-HANDLED RIFLE, SHE SIGHTS IN ON THE FIERCE BEAST AND...
THWONG!
RRR

SPAK
YIPE!

OWW! <HEY, THAT HURT!>
THE JUNGLE BEAST ROARS MINDLESSLY AT HER! SHE'S ONLY WOUNDED IT! WILL IT ATTACK?

WILL SHE HAVE THE TIME TO RELOAD?
KA-CLICK

AND THE HUNT IS ON!!

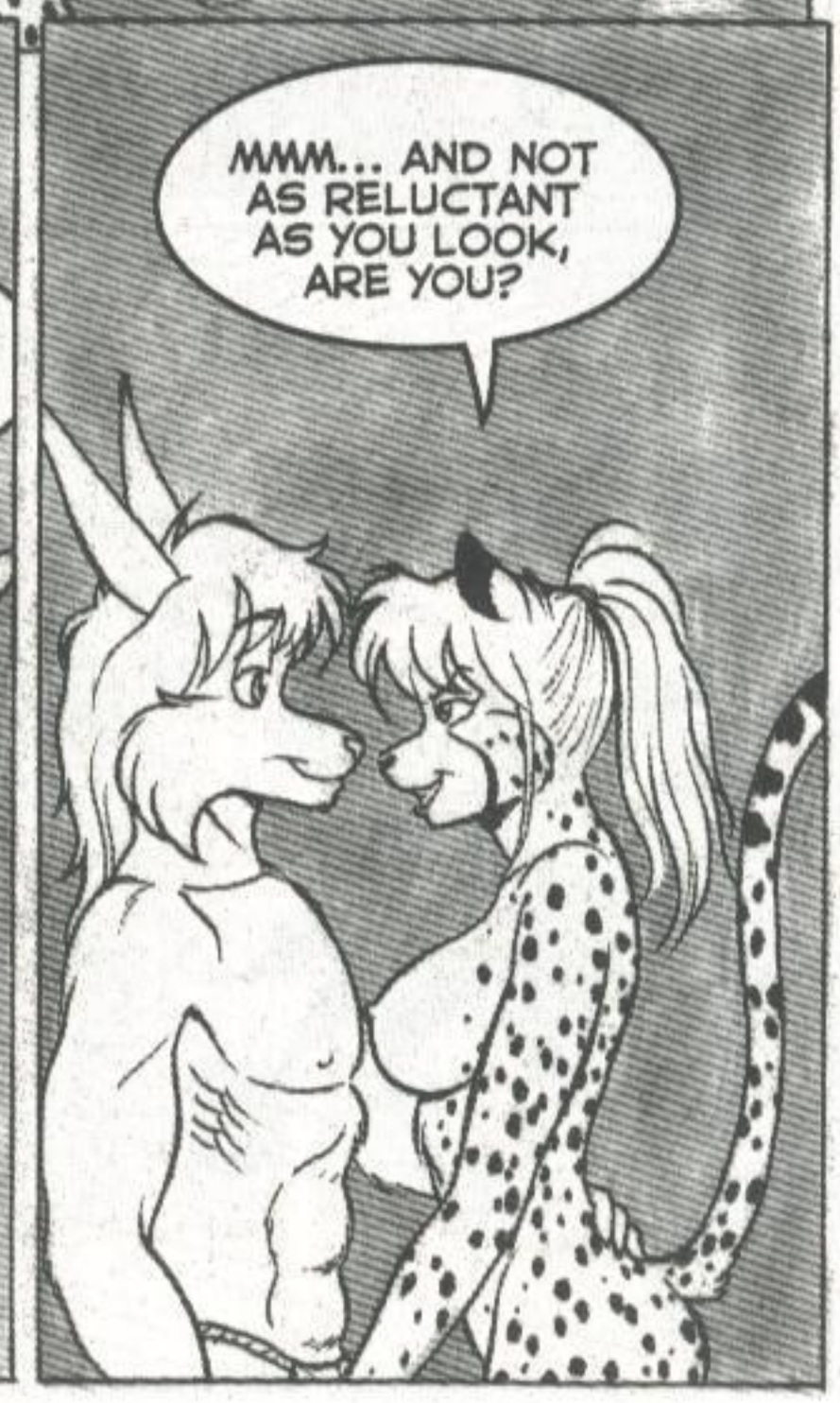

I THINK I'LL REST A MOMENT. KEEP WORKING, SLAVE.
YES MISTRESS. I WORK HARD.

YOU SURE LOOK LIKE YOU ENJOY YOUR WORK, SLAVE.
OH YES, MISTRESS. I COULD GO ALL DAY, UP AND DOWN, UP AND DOWN...

IT'S WARM AND WET, YES? WARM AND WET AND SLICK. AND SO MUCH OF IT --GOES ON AND ON AND ON, YES?
Y-YES.
HOL-LY...
SHUT UP, IVY!

COME HERE, SLAVE. I HAVE SOME OTHER WORK FOR YOU.
MISTRESS ...?

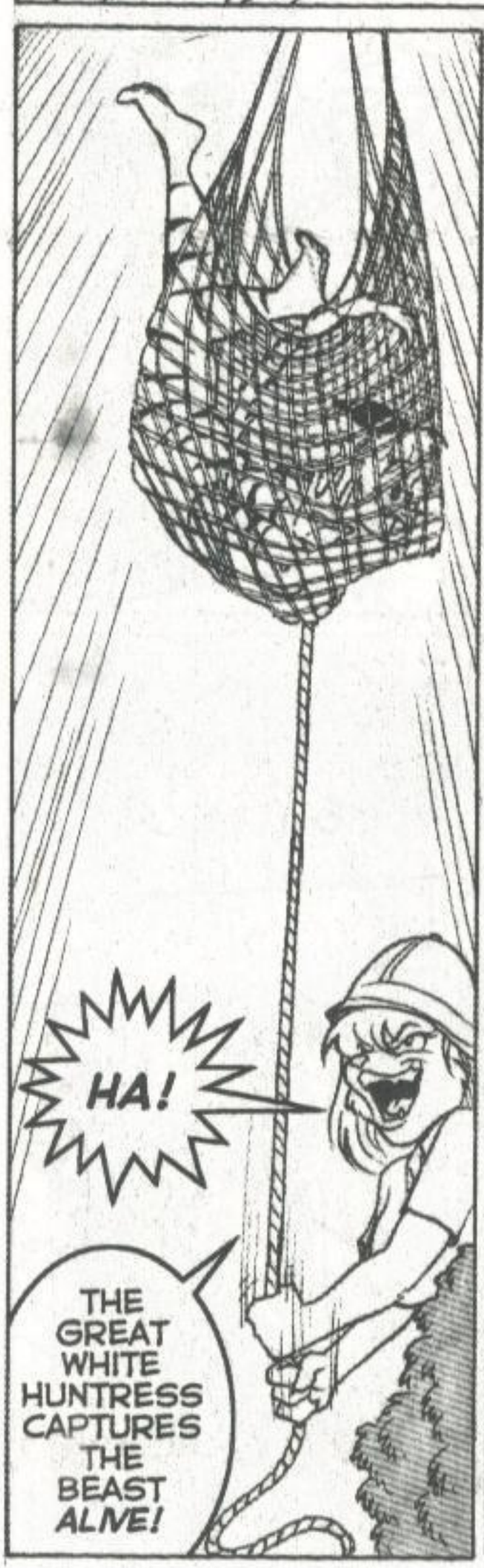
MISTRESS! IST... IST NOT HOW I SUPPOSED TO HELP-
SILENCE! YOU'RE FOLLOWING MY ORDERS NOW!


MMM... AND NOT AS RELUCTANT AS YOU LOOK, ARE YOU?

-WHINE- DOESN'T SHE EVER RUN OUT OF THOSE THINGS?

I HAVEN'T SEEN HERE FOR A WHILE... MAYBE IF I STAY OUT OF SIGHT SHE'LL GET TIRED OF THIS GAME.
TOO BAD SHE LOCKED ALL THE DOORS.

YEEF, WHAT A MESS THESE PLANTS ARE MAKING. IT'LL TAKE US A WEEK-
WHAT'S THIS? A NEW RUG?

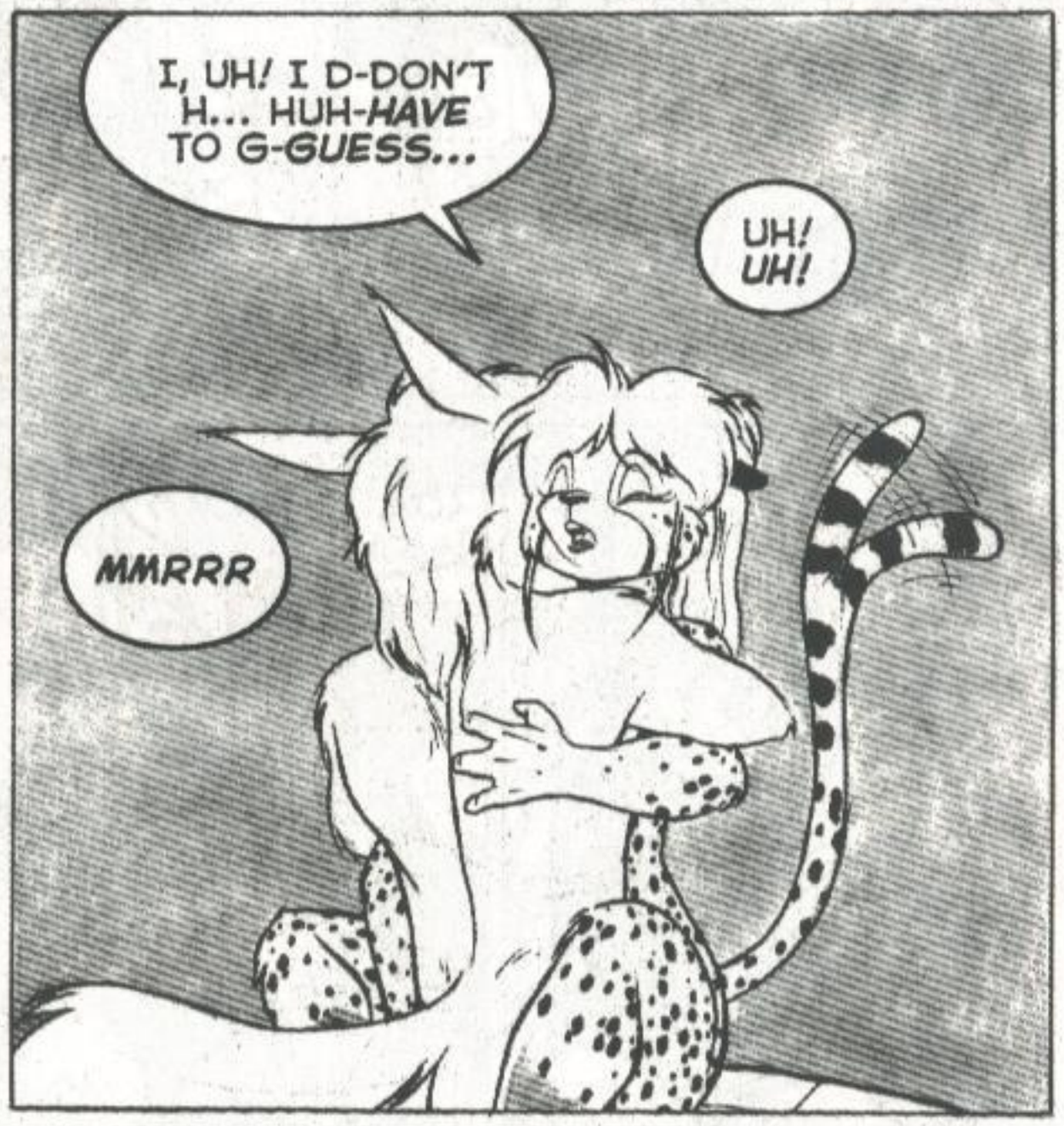

HA!
THE GREAT WHITE HUNTRESS CAPTURES THE BEAST ALIVE!

WUF! AKH! <OW, MY NECK!>
THE CREATURE STRUGGLES HELPLESSLY! THE GREAT HUNTRESS-
WOO - KOO!
WOO - KOO!
WELL, MAYBE IF WE... NO... CAN YOU MOVE YOUR- NO, I SEE YOU CAN'T... MAYBE IF I PULL ON THIS- OH, THAT JUST MAKES IT TIGHTER. DRAT IT GIRL!

WHOOPS! ALMOST TEA TIME. BETTER GET YOU OUT OF THERE.
COL COOKE IS COMING OVER TODAY, YOU KNOW. LET'S SEE NOW...
THIS NET IS OBVIOUSLY DEFECTIVE. OH, I'LL HAVE TO TALK TO THAT FISHERMAN!
I'LL GO GET JAMES TO MAKE TEAS. BUT YOU- WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOU LYING AROUND. HMMM...

!

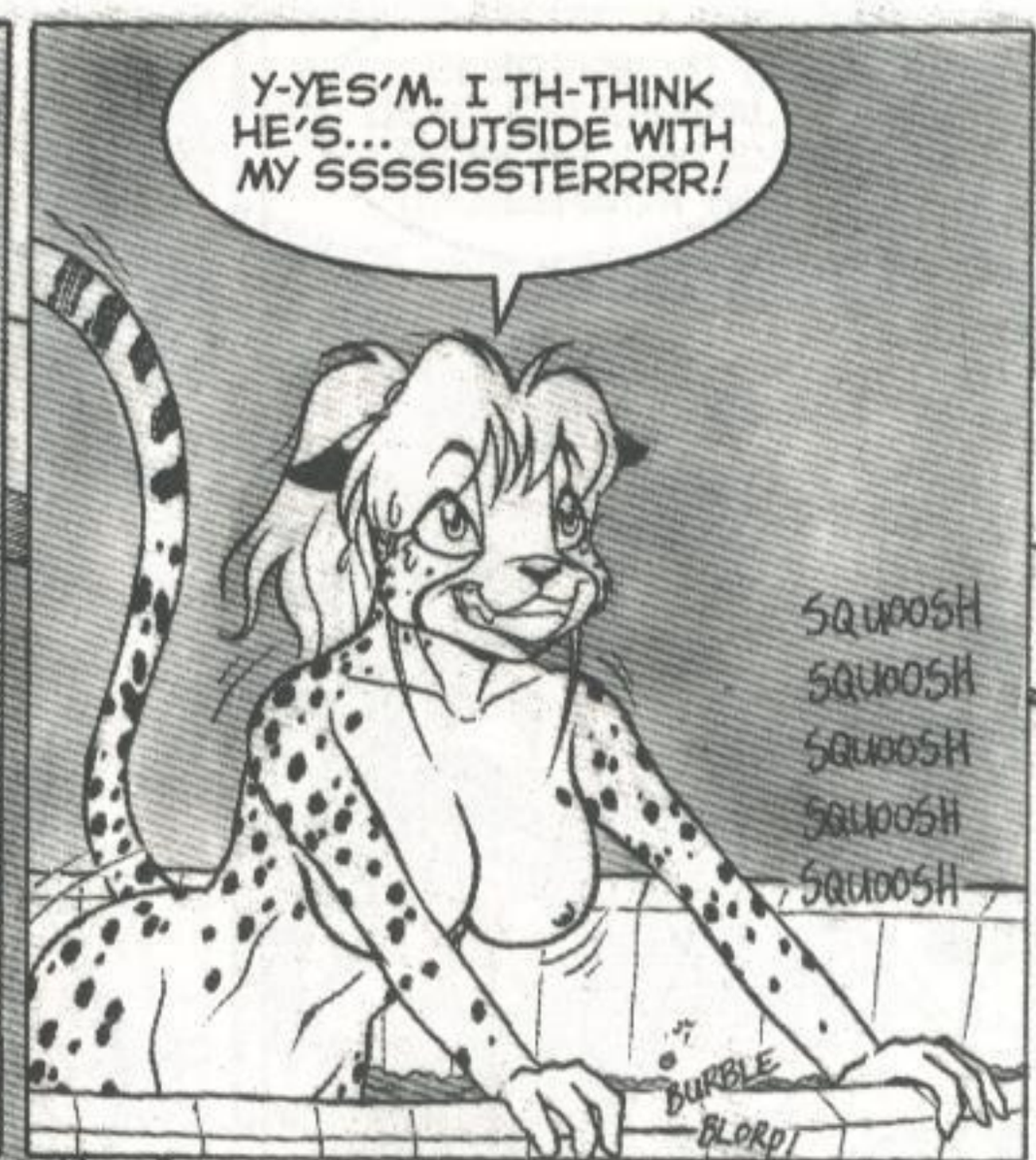
UM... HOLLY? HOLLY, I, UM, DON'T WANT TO BOTHER YOU, BUT GUESS WHO'S COMING?


I, UH! I D-DON'T H... HUH-*HAVE* TO G-*GUESS*...
UH! UH!
MMRRR

NOT LIKE THAT, *DUMMY!* IT'S *LADY CATHERINE!* AND SHE'S COMING TOWARDS THE BARN RIGHT *NOW!*

<DID S-SHE SAY LADY CA->
GIRLS?
SPOOSH!
CREEAK!
BLAIK BLAIK

OH, THERE YOU ARE IVY.
H-HOLLY. MA'AM.
WHATEVER. HAVE YOU SEEN JAMES?
SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH


Y-YES'M. I TH-THINK HE'S... OUTSIDE WITH MY SSSSISSTERRRR!
SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH
BURBLE BLORP!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, GIRL? YOU LOOK A LITTLE... STRANGE.

SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH
I'M FFFFINE, MA'AHHHM. EVERTHING'S CO-COMING ALONG F-FINE!

ALL RIGHT! WELL, IF YOU SEE JAMES, TELL HIM TO GET TO THE KITCHEN IMMEDIATELY!
YY-YES' MMMM! AH!
AND KEEP UP THAT RHYTHM! IT'S THE SECRET TO GOOD WINEMAKING, YOU KNOW!

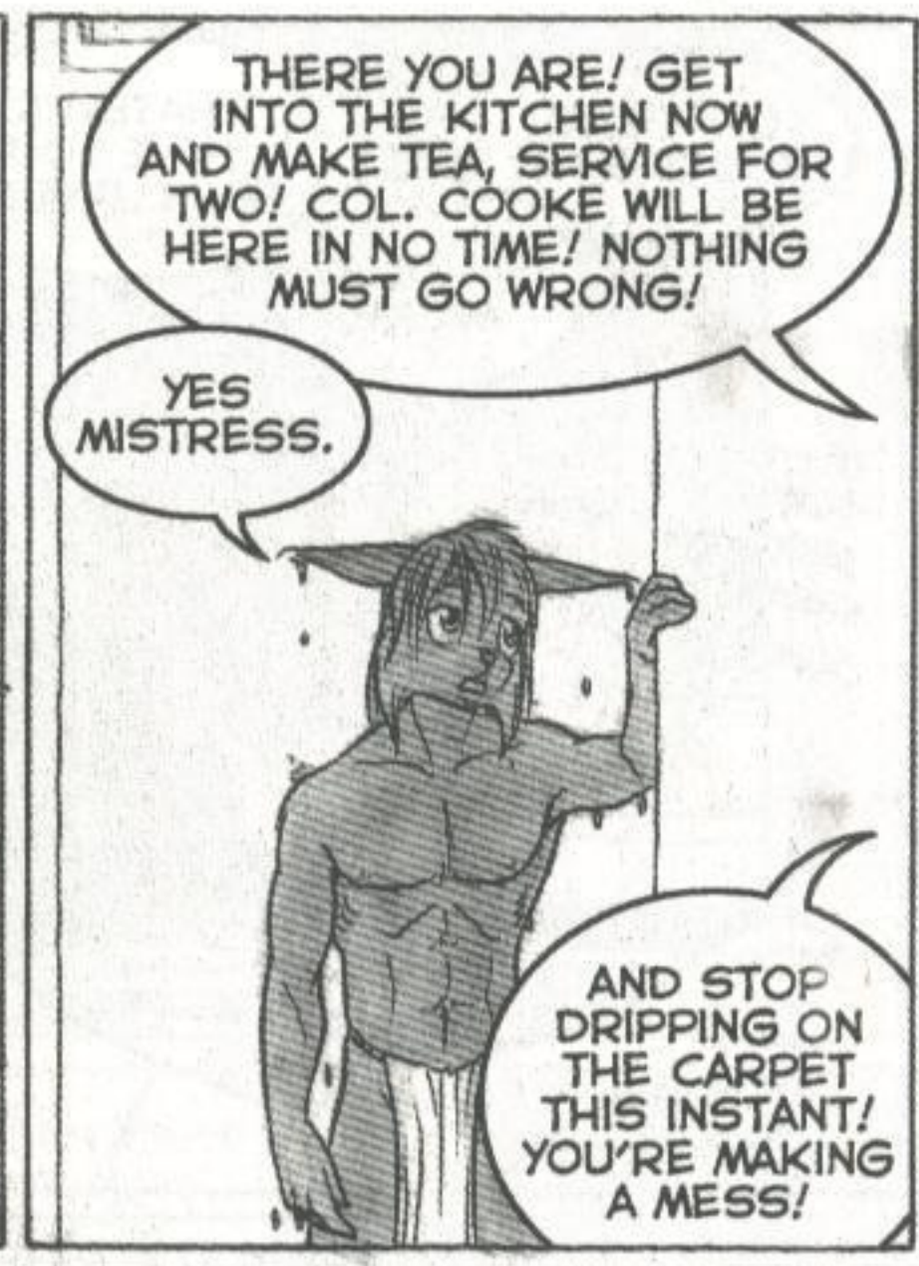
UH! UH! UH! AAAAAH!
SQUOOSH SQUOOSH SQUOOSH
SPLASH

OOOHHH...
MY TURN! MY TURN NOW!
GASP HACK HACK GASP GHOKE HACK!

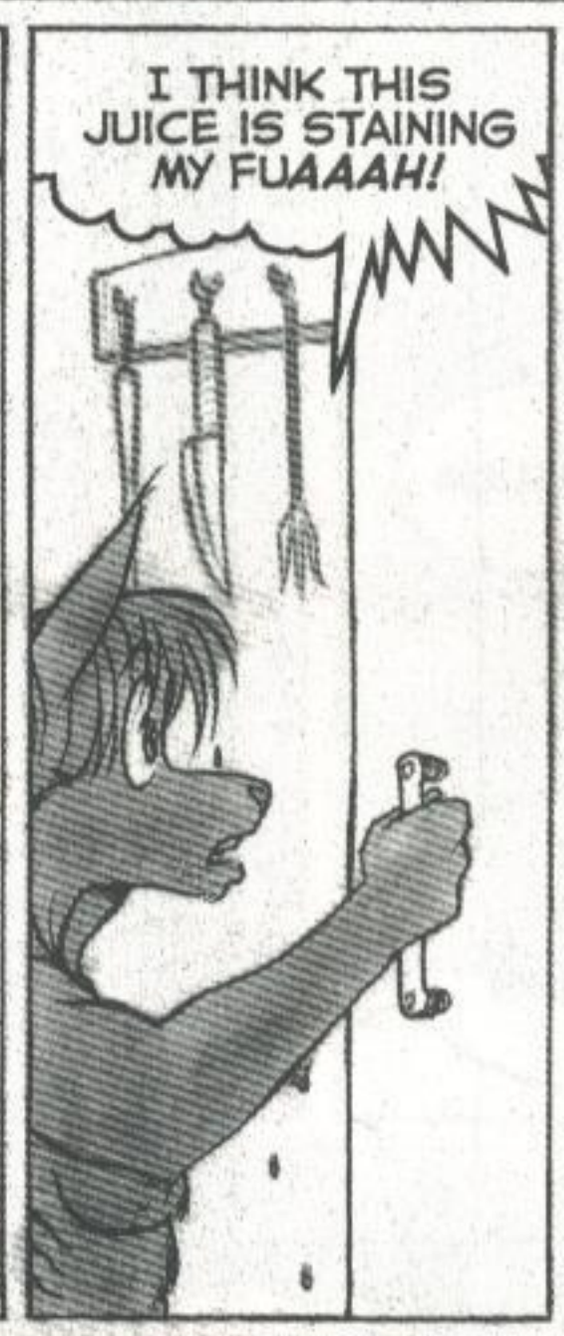
WH... WHAT DID GASP... DID MISTRESS... HUH
OH, SOMETHING ABOUT NEEDING YOU IN THE KITCHEN... IVY, AT LEAST LET HIM CATCH HIS BREATH!
NONSENSE, HE'S READY! YOU'RE READY, RIGHT? UH, WELL, YOU'LL BE READY IN A MINUTE, RIGHT?

DRAT IT! WHERE IS THAT JAMES? COLONEL COOKE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

POSSIBLY MY BIGGEST AND MOST IMPORTANT CHANCE TO CLIMB THE SOCIAL LADDER AND THIS YEAR, AND I CAN'T FIND MY BEST SLAVE! JAAMES!!
YANK YANK

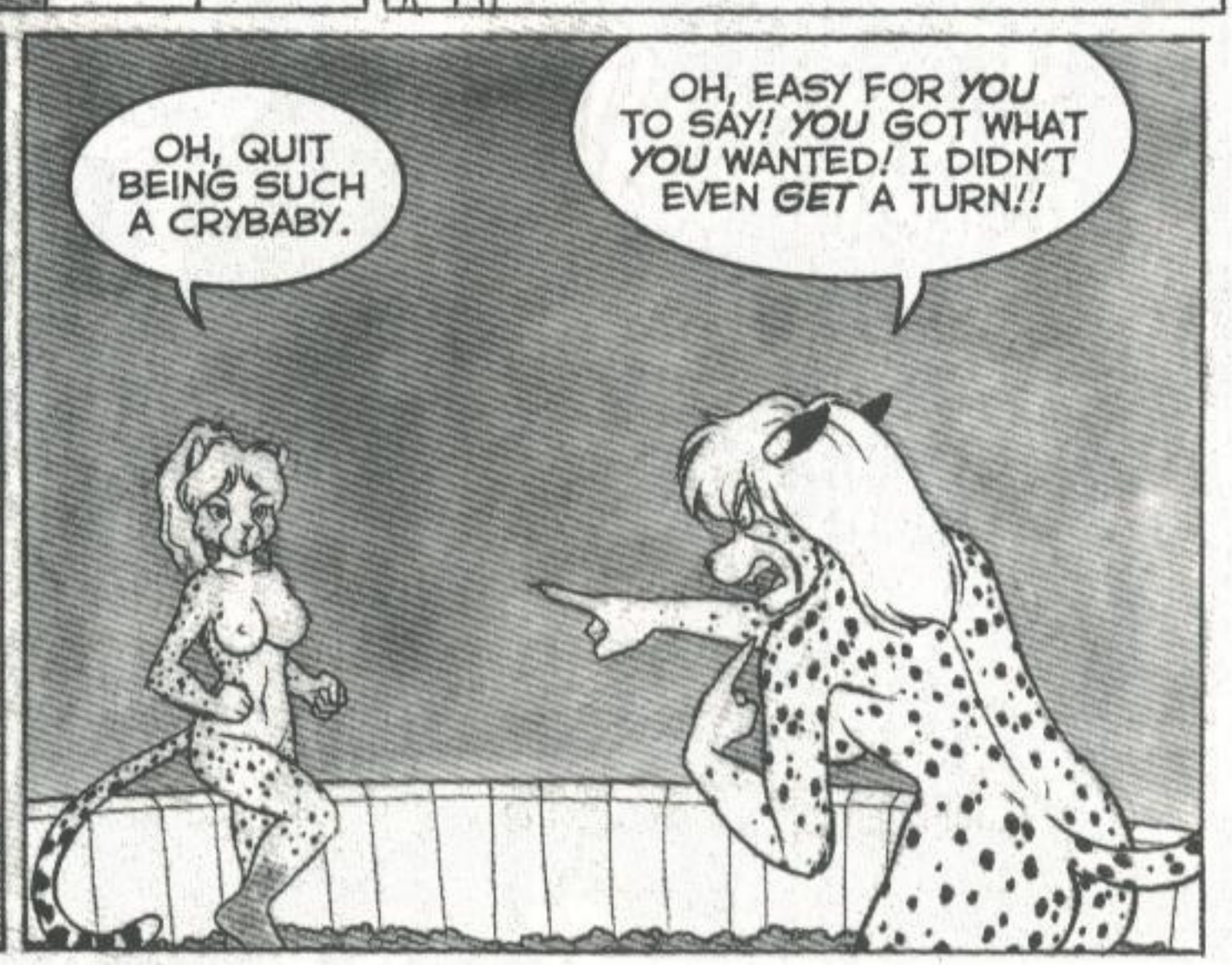

THERE YOU ARE! GET INTO THE KITCHEN NOW AND MAKE TEA, SERVICE FOR TWO! COL. COOKE WILL BE HERE IN NO TIME! NOTHING MUST GO WRONG!
YES MISTRESS.
AND STOP DRIPPING ON THE CARPET THIS INSTANT! YOU'RE MAKING A MESS!

WATER, TEA, SUGAR, CREAM, CRACKERS, BUTTER, BISCUTS... HM! MORE IN THE PANTRY.


I THINK THIS JUICE IS STAINING MY FUAAAH!

EH... <HELLO, JAMES!>
UM... <HELP?>

..NOT FAIR IT'S NOT FAIR IT'S NOT FAIR IT'S NOT FAIR!
STOMP STOMP STOMP


OH, QUIT BEING SUCH A CRYBABY.
OH, EASY FOR YOU TO SAY! YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED! I DIDN'T EVEN GET A TURN!!

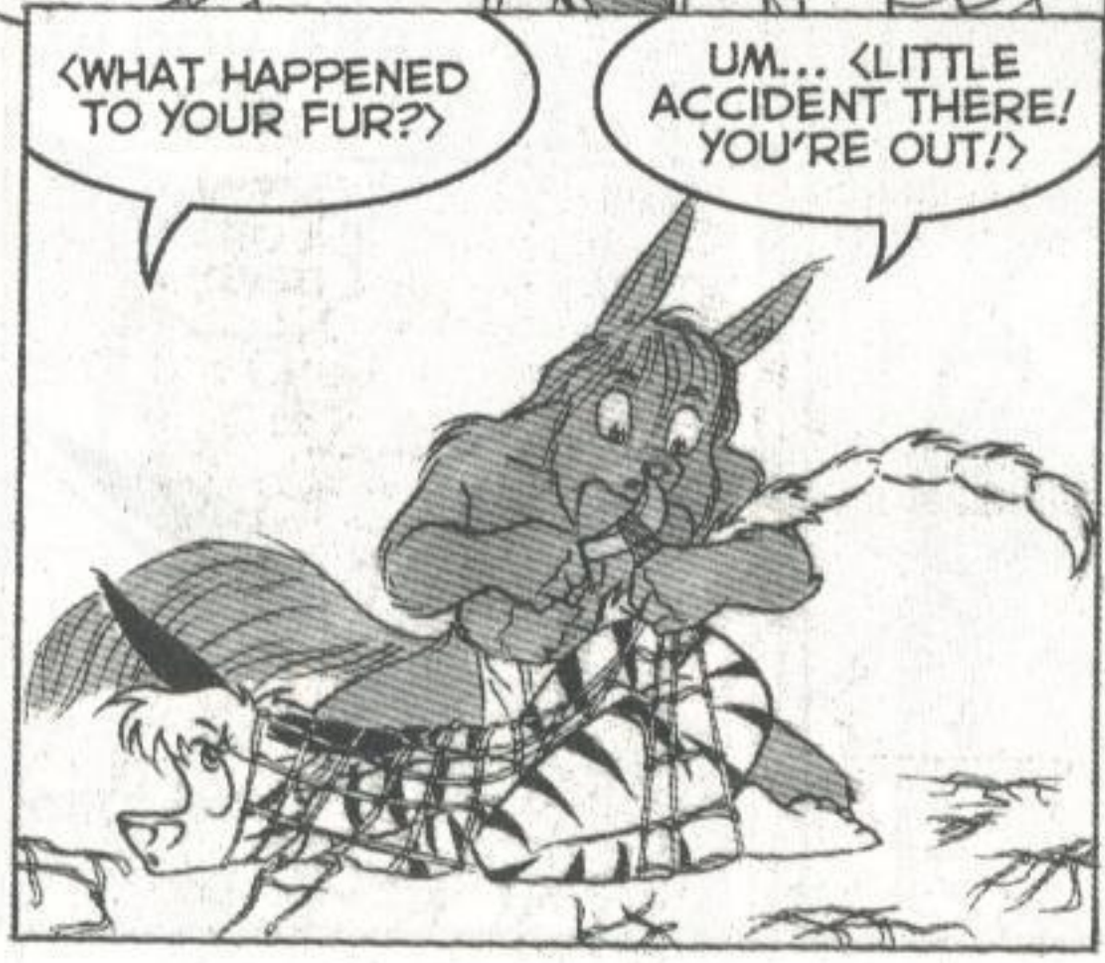
OH, HOLLY... I HAVEN'T HAD A MAN IN SO LONG EVEN MY HAND IS GETTING A HEADACHE.
AAWWN...
SPLORP!

I'M SORRY, IVY. BUT THESE THINGS HAPPEN.. Y'KNOW?
YEAH, I KNOW. BUT I NEED IT SO BAD.

WELL.... IS THERE ANYTHING YOUR BIG SISTER CAN DO TO HELP?
<HURRY!>

COLONEL COOKE! WHAT A PLEASURE IT IS TO SEE YOU!
YES, QUITE.

PLEASE, COME INSIDE! JAMES WILL BE SERVING TEA IN A FEW MINUTES.
AH, GOOD. A PROMPT TEA TIME IS WHAT SEPARATES US FROM THE PAINTED BARBARIANS, I ALWAYS SAY.


<WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FUR?>
UM... <LITTLE ACCIDENT THERE! YOU'RE OUT!>

<MISTRESS WON'T BE HAPPY ABOUT CUTTING THIS UP.>
<IT'S OK. I'LL TELL HER MOTHS ATE IT.>
<D'YOU THINK SHE'LL BUY THAT?>

<SHE BOUGHT IT ABOUT THE RIDING BOOTS, DIDN'T SHE? AND THE POCKETWATCH.>
OMIGOSH!
<WHAT?>

<THE COLONEL WILL WANT BRANDY IN HIS TEA! I HAVE TO GET SOME FROM THE WINE CELLAR!>
<IS THAT IMPOR-TANT?>

<TO A FELINE FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICER, IT'S ESSENTIAL! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
<HURRY!>

WOOF! I BETTER RUN BY AND TELL THE SISTERS I'LL BE BY A LITTLE LATER, TOO. I THINK I CAN JUST MAKE IT.
MISTRESS HOLLY? MISTRESS IVY? HELLO?
UH...UH... OH JAMES...
CREEEEK
OH JAMES... OH YES! MORE! MORE!
!
SLAM!

...THEN I SAID, "STIFF UPPER LIP, WILSON, -WE'LL GET YOUR LEG BACK." I SAY, ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME...?
AH, YES. I'LL RING FOR SERVICE.
TUG

TEA'S DONE. BETTER TAKE THAT OFF.
FWEEEEEEEE!

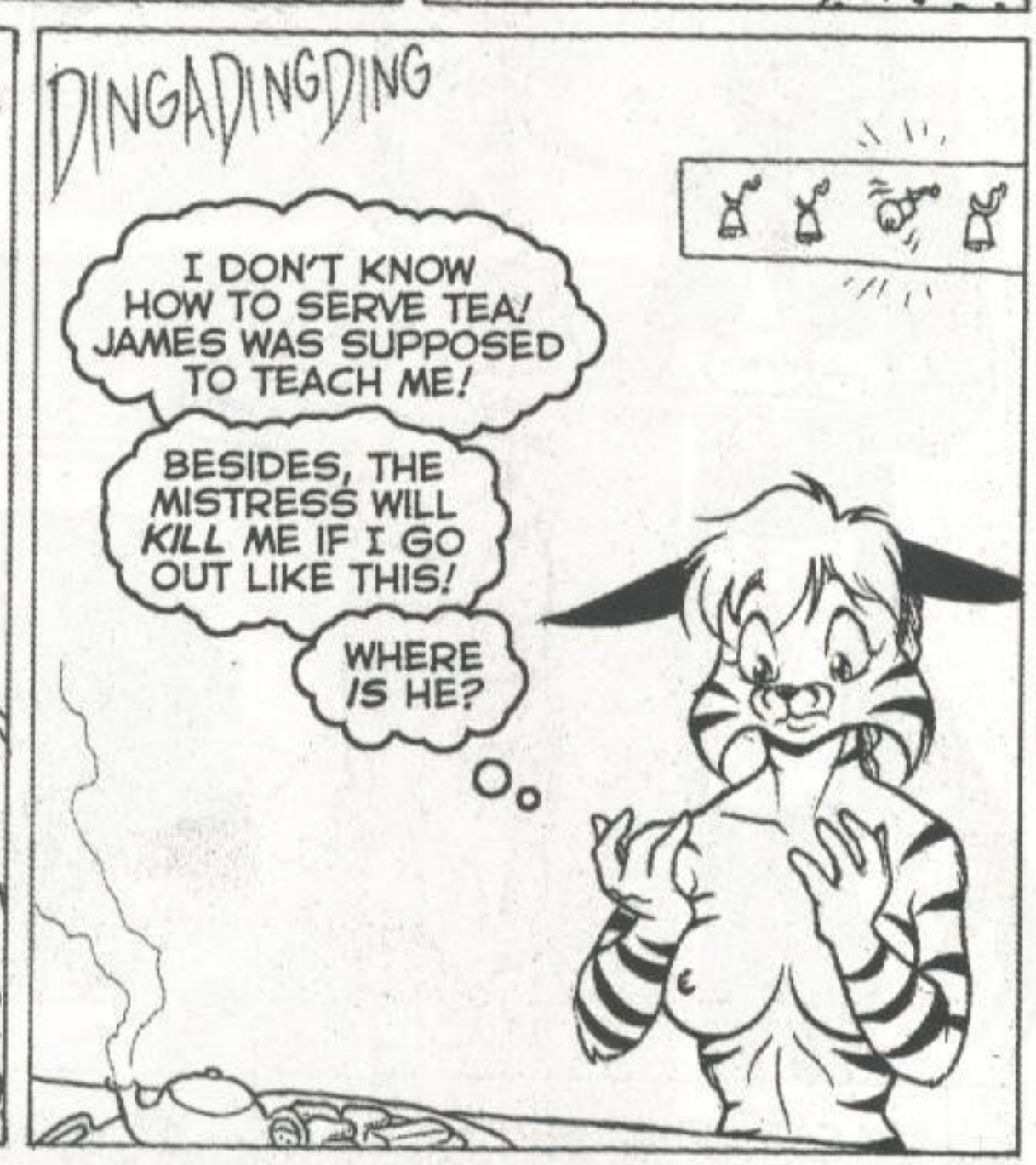
DINGA DING
OH DEAR.

C'MON! SNORT! SNORT FOR ME YOU BULL YOU!
NO HAVE TIME FOR THIS MISRESSES!

HEY, YOU OWE IVY FOR RUNNING OUT LIKE THAT! SHE WANTS A BULL, SO ACT LIKE A BULL!
RRRRR!
OOH, THAT'S BETTER!

IN FACT, THAT'S A LITTLE TOO GOOD.

YOU KNOW, LADY CATHERINE, I HAD MY MISGIVINGS ABOUT COMING OVER HERE.
I SAY, THE SERVANTS ARE A BIT SLUGGISH, AREN'T THEY?
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S KEEPING THEM.
YANK!


DINGADINGDING
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SERVE TEA! JAMES WAS SUPPOSED TO TEACH ME!
BESIDES, THE MISTRESS WILL KILL ME IF I GO OUT LIKE THIS!
WHERE IS HE?

BRANDY BRANDY BRANDY BRANDY AH OOH EEEH OW!
CRASH

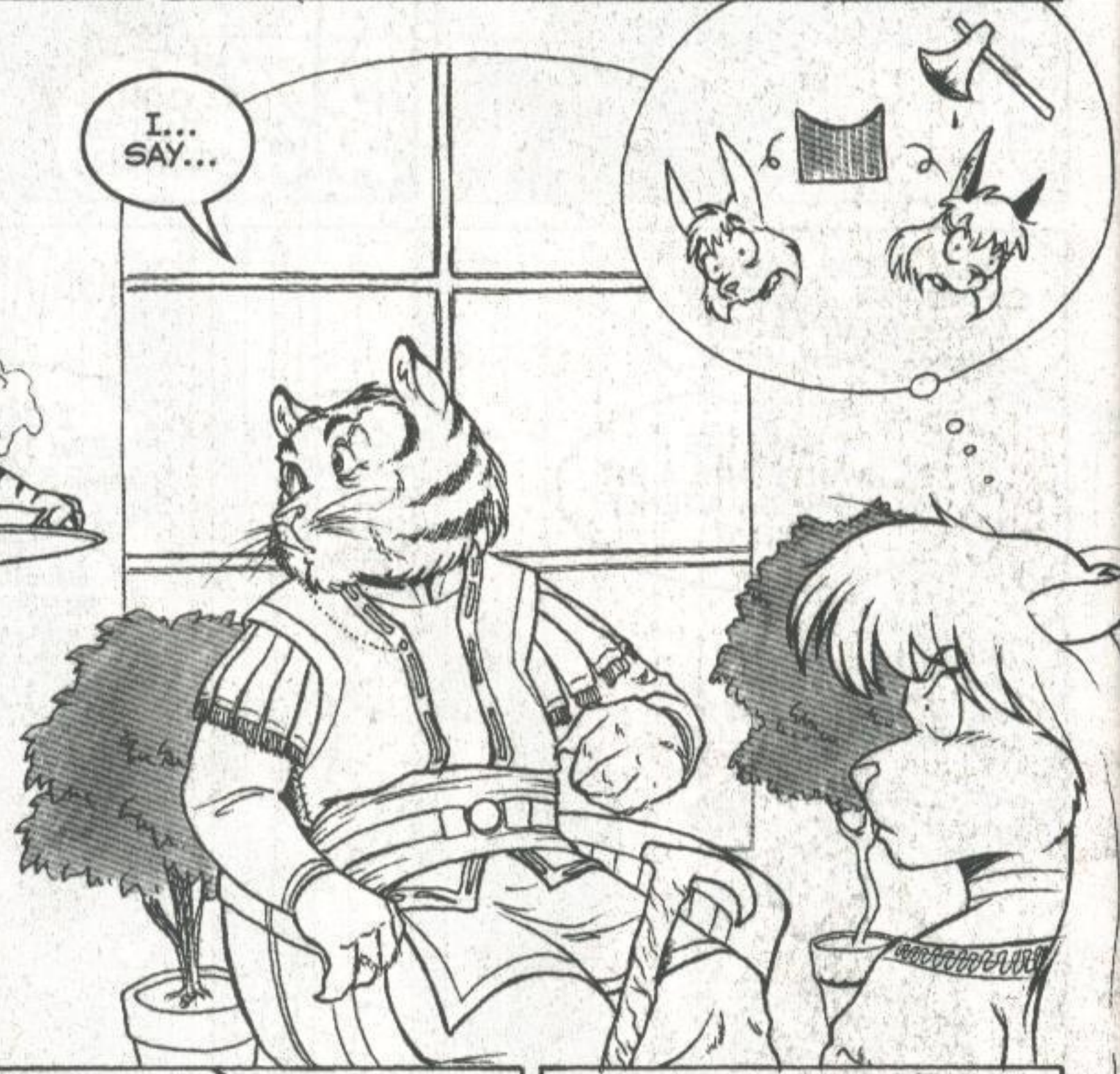
THE BELL!
DINGA DINGA DINGADING DING

WELL, I GUESS A BAD TEA IS BETTER THAN NO TEA AT ALL.

I SAY, GETTING A BIT *LATE*, ISN'T IT?
YOU KNOW, LADY CATHERINE, THERE ARE THOSE WHO SAY YOU ARE A BIT... *ECCENTIC.*
ME? WHY *PSHAW...*

TEA, MISTRESS?
I SAY...

ER... BISCUTS?

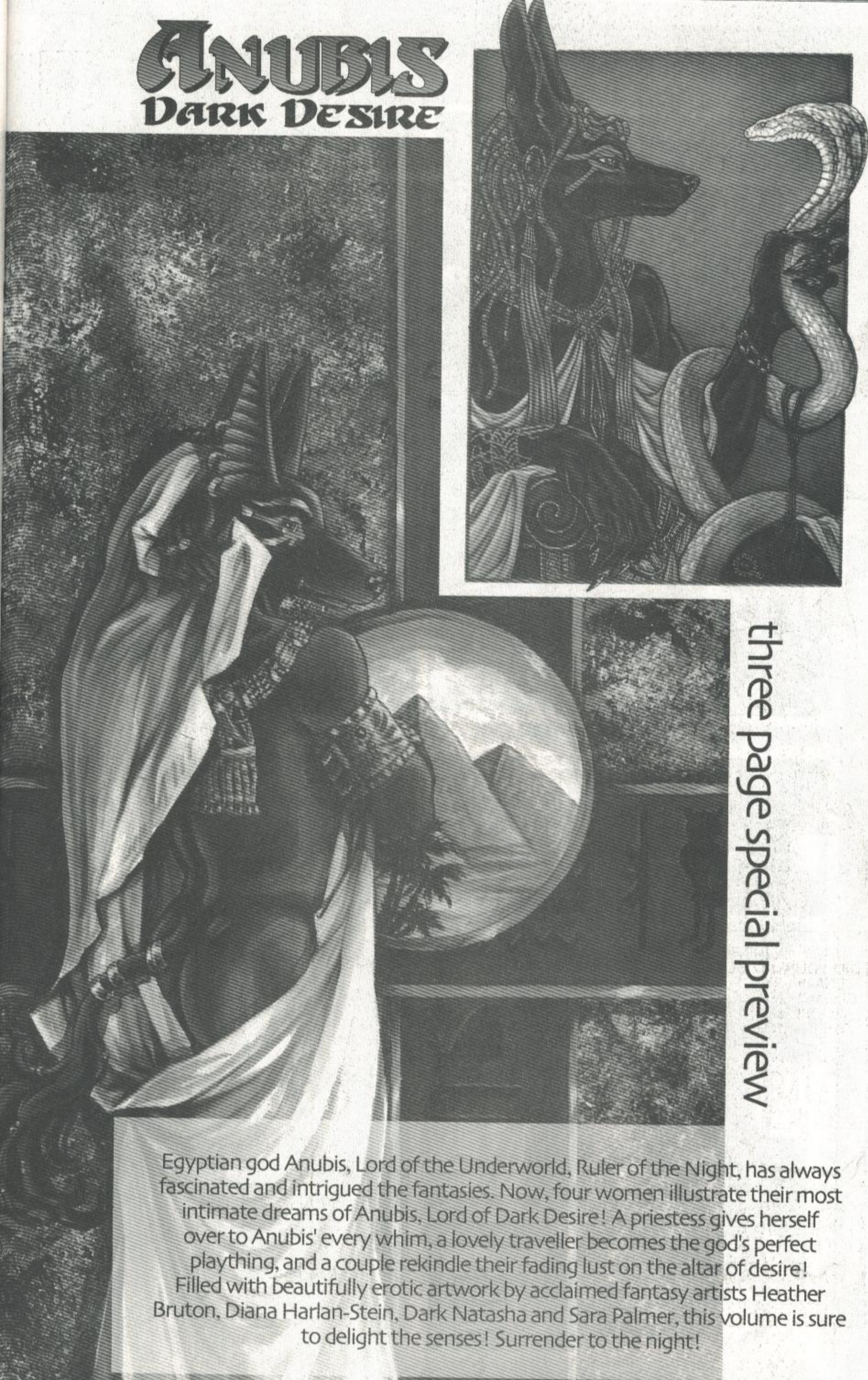

I... SAY...

LADY CATHERINE! WHERE DID YOU FIND SUCH SPLENDID EXAMPLES OF MONGOLIAN CERMONIAL FUR PAINTING?! I HAD NO *IDEA* YOU HAD SUCH AN INTEREST IN THE DARK CONTINENT!

ER... WELL, I DABBLE A BIT.
FACINATING STUFF! REMINDS ME OF MY STAY IN TWANGANIA- YOU MUST COME OVER AND SEE MY SHIELD COLLECTION SOMETIME.
?

QUITE. MADE THEM FROM SKINS OF THEIR ENEMIES, YOU KNOW- GOT A CORPORAL IN MY REGIMENT THAT WAY. I SAY, EXCELLENT TEA, THIS.
IT'S MY OWN SPECIAL BLEND. WE MAKE OUR OWN WINE, TOO, YOU KNOW...
END

# ANUBIS
## DARK DESIRE



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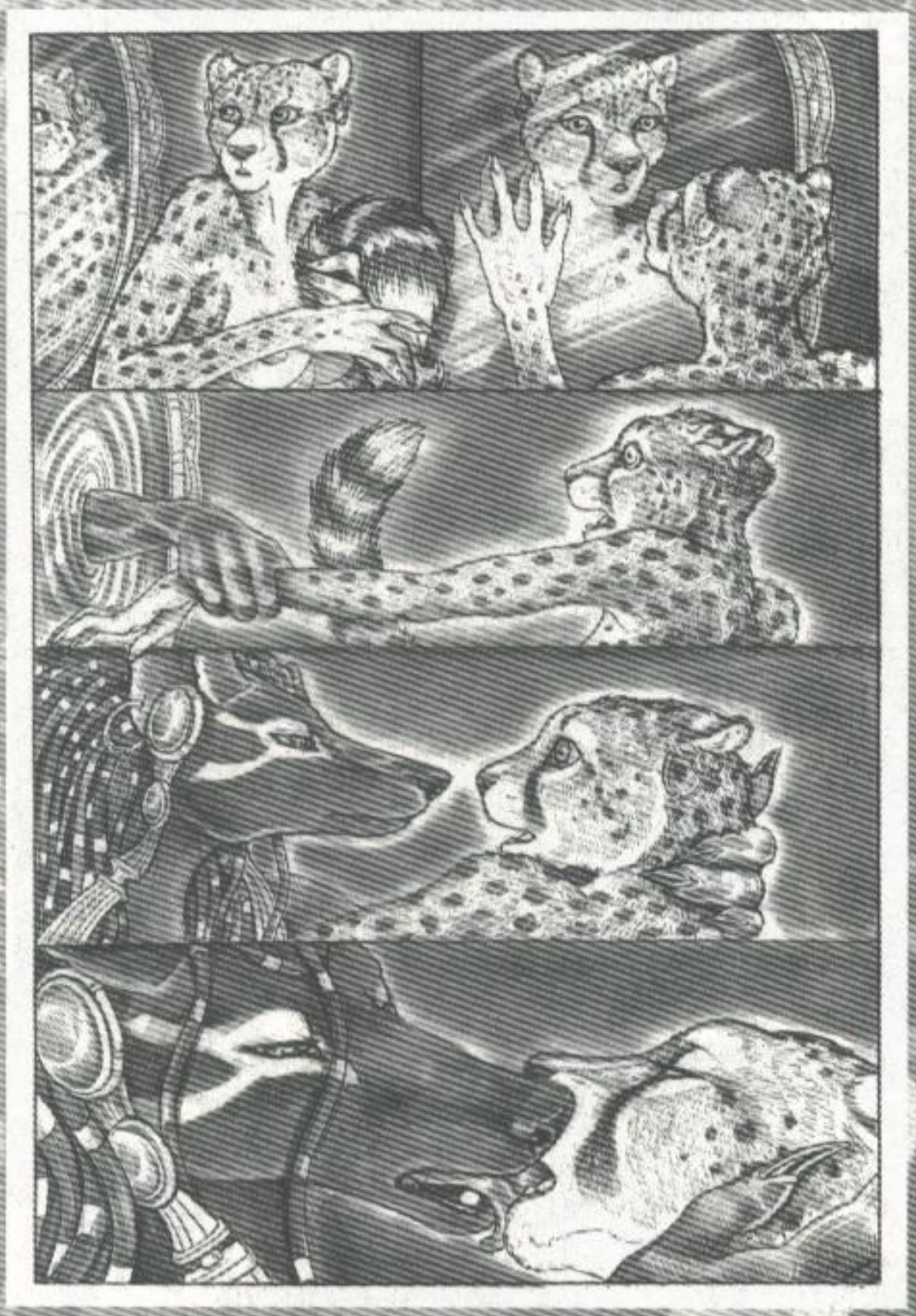
Egyptian god Anubis, Lord of the Underworld, Ruler of the Night, has always fascinated and intrigued the fantasies. Now, four women illustrate their most intimate dreams of Anubis, Lord of Dark Desire! A priestess gives herself over to Anubis' every whim, a lovely traveller becomes the god's perfect plaything, and a couple rekindle their fading lust on the altar of desire! Filled with beautifully erotic artwork by acclaimed fantasy artists Heather Bruton, Diana Harlan-Stein, Dark Natasha and Sara Palmer, this volume is sure to delight the senses! Surrender to the night!

# ANUBIS
## DARK DESIRE



Dark Natasha
"The Great Treasure of Anubis"

Heather Bruton
"Offerings"

# Sara Palmer
"A Scroll in the Hay"

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"God What a Night!"